New-York Tribune

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The Weekly Tribune.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

We publish elsewhere the report by our correspondent of the late session from Paris. This is the first detailed and intelligible account of the operations which has been published, and, though the correspondent's own observations form an important as well as the description of them will be read with interest.

Only a single room-cable remains unaground, and this too bears an overhead with bronzes that the occupants by the action of the electric fluid has advanced the tariff. There is great danger that the broken cables may not be repaired in time to relieve during the Winter, and we may be deprived, in consequence, of the valuable news which they bring to Europe.

The Duke of Aosta has formally received the Deputation of the Spanish Cortes in Florence and accepted the crown of Spain. He declares that his purpose to accompany them immediately to Madrid. He has drawn up his programme in accordance with those on having consolidated order with liberty. Manifestos such very rarely issue from the pen of the Duke of Maniac in the stately ceremony of Monarchy. Further details will be found in our foreign news.

The Daily Chronicle (Knoxville, Tenn.) says:

"Here in Knoxville we have more manufacturing establishments in operation than in our neighbor cities. Chattanooga, we are manufacturers springing up on a small scale, and Nashville has a few, but we seem to have the advantage of both. Between Cincinnati, Washington, and Charleston, we have local resources and advantages which none of the cities have put in operation under the system of protection."

Literature is to gain what Diplomacy has lost in the outbreak of the Franco-German war. Mommsen, court of St. James to-morrow, is to-day of the Academy of Berlin. Dr. Ludwig, of the Royal Hospital, the circles of the Queen's Netherland Guard, and Dr. Ludwig took leave of the Queen of Holland and Prince Henry in charge of the Imperial Embassy. It is announced from Washington that no application to fill the vacancy has been made, and that there any purpose to do so immediately.

Of course King William has accepted the title of Emperor of Germany, and the union of the German States is, consequently, to be in the form of an Empire, and not a Confederation, as at first contemplated with a President. But as the political relations of the States and cities will not be changed by the new name, nor the liberties of the people destroyed by the change, it is not apparent why the name was given outward from with the Union, as much desired and as subsequently to be done.

The conflict of authority in Alabama seems to have been conducted by some mysterious compromise. For South has failed in the withdrawal of the Democratic candidate has been overt; all is mediocre & ere, and there is much public interest in the contest between parties. Evidently the Republican candidate and the contest of Democratic candidate, and he has to make good his claims. Nevertheless, it is announced that the election was carried by a small majority, and the Republican candidate has been declared elected by the returning officer.

The Governor of the Archipelago has, it is said, personally established for its gains had it undertaken, as it was especially and successfully, to the Government. It seems from the papers accompanying the Governor's message to the Legislature, which we publish on another page, that the Government, without interfering with the operations of the ship, gives it the benefit of its secure assurances of its earnest desire to see on and put to the use of the State, as will be seen from the fact itself forbade that it should do more; and humanity required that it should not do less.

The Augusta Constitutionalist (Georgia) insists that Alexander H. Stephens is not a candidate for office, and now the rightful U. S. Senators from that gentleman's native State. Senators at all, are so by virtue of holding over from the palmy days of the South-ern Confederacy, and to hold over for the term for which they were elected in 1861. Mr. Stephens is not entitled to get into South's Ark, insisted that "there is not going to be room for a steerage," entitled to get into the cabin, but that Georgia would have no room in the cabin, and that Mr. Stephens would be required to go down into the steerage. Mr. Stephens was left it upon Mount Ararat, and protested that there was not room enough in the ship for him.

Boston Washington advices announce a piece of serious intelligence. The country in the English Minister to be most worthily filled. Gen. Schenck will bring to the discharge of his new duties the same ability and zeal which have characterized his former service, and a social tact and culture that will be of great value in the delicate and difficult work which is before him. We are not too sanguine of the results of the seeming discussion of our differences with England, but we are sure that with Gen. Schenck as our Lawyer, our ends of the case will receive the best possible treatment. We congratulate the country upon his Minister and the Administration upon his choice.

Here is a new and excellent reason for not taking tobacco. Mr. Gass of Leland, Me., is just dead at the unusual age of 127 years. It is stated in his obituary notice that during his whole life she was especially addicted to the use of "the weed." Now, if it is to be one of the results of nicotine indulgence that in 127 years there is to be but one death, it is possible man, other than our, say such risk, will pitch his pipes and his plugs out of the window. Does the reader remember those horrible creatures described in Gulliver's Travels who could not die? They became about so old, and then they remained forever, a monument to the folly of the Only Entire-existence. Even Dr. Swift never imagined anything more horrible.

Sometimes we hardly need to be told what a man died of. We read just without a blush irreverent about the Emperor Napoleon's death, and we have followed in the tomb by hearty discussions without. We believe that the Millerism bowl has not been introduced into Utah—otherwise, the silence on this occasion would have been immediately and by no means intolerable. It would be satisfactory to our curiosity if we could know whether Gens. Grant (like the honored lady of Ephesus) wept with the dead and wept with the living, and whether the orphans who completed the procession would be better off or worse off for the loss. But what better argument against polygamy can be wanted than the fact that Brigham Young died of twenty wives? How much a man he to make suitable provision for such a family!

"The Estate of Money—Legal Tender, Gold, &c.," by Secretary Boutwell, is published in pamphlet by Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Among the subjects "Interchangeable Bonds" are discussed on the following:

"In the face of England remained suspended for nearly two years by postponement and, during portions of that time, by prior payment in gold at a slight or three per cent.

"In the case of the Bank of Venice, based on a loan to the Government without any promise to pay in gold, and redeemable in gold only if there per cent. during nearly five hundred years, and the premium has fallen to a fraction only since the present year.

"If the author will press these assertions to the conclusion of their logical results, he will buy the whole edition of his book.

It was fully anticipated when Prussia retired from Luxembourg in 1867, that she would and have been so much occupied with her own affairs as to be unable, and it is perfectly natural, if not exactly reasonable, that the Luxembourgers should be somewhat uneasy about their future, that he should discern that Prussia is not to be driven by force, and that the Grand Duke to oppose, and the Prussian, having the right to march his troops through the country, there is more than this his Russian counterpart, and that the Grand Duke is not to be driven by force, and nearly, if not more clearly, than Gortschakoff understood the Luxembourg question. But the Prussians can afford to be less considerate, for their own interests are identical with those of Luxembourg. The question will not be so difficult to settle as that of the Black Sea.

The UNION COLONY OF COLORADO has issued its "First Annual Report," which includes a "History of the Town of Greeley," with a short account, by permission of the colony, location of its site, and a "Directory" of the Town of Greeley, Colorado, for 1870, of the colony. We trust that many thousands of Eastern people will be most interested in getting out with reference to joining this particular colony. The Report is full of facts, and is well compiled, and successful establishment of so good or better colony than Greeley. Applications for circulars and communications should be addressed to Greeley, Colorado.

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EUROPEAN ISSUES.

THE ARMY OF THE LOIRE ROUTED.

LONDON, Dec. 13, 1870.

The Duke of Mecklenburg reports from Versailles with the Army of the Loire at Beaugency, where the French were reinforced. Fifteen hundred prisoners and six guns were taken. The remainder of the French army is on the road to Orleans, captured or beaten.

Another account says after the fight of the 9th the Detention threatened Beaugency and the Forest of Marchenoir. The Duke of Mecklenburg left the Prussian took Beaumont, Beaumont, Meung and Beaugency. On the 10th the Generals Chanzy and Barrey were captured.

A dispatch from Versailles, to-day, says the French were rallied on Friday, to an attack on the Ninth Corps at Meadhuiet, near Blois. The French were also driven out of Chambord by the Russians who captured five guns. After the fight of Friday, 1,500 fugitives were passed beyond Blois.

Reports from the Second Prussian Army Corps, now in pursuit of the French, say that since the last fight the roads are obstructed by the retreating troops of sixes, guns, arms, and clothing abandoned by the fugitives. On the 11th, Vendome, Beaumont, Meung, Beaugency, Tours, Blois, Chambord and Borcy were captured.

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BERLIN, Dec. 13, 1870.

The Governor at the head-quarters of the Third Army Corps announces have been decided upon, and Bazaine will be superseded by General Chanzy. The Duke of the Loire from all parts of the South of France.

The Crown Prince yesterday received the Mayor of Versailles and a large number of batteries are ready for service, as the Crown Prince has determined on another Second French victories are announced. M. Thiers is here.

Minister Gambetta has gone to Bourges. He announces that Chanzy has been defeated and has retained defense. H. Gambetta is expected here soon from Bourges. He will be received as a guest of the front. General orders for an advance up to be made on Thursday next. The Army of the Loire has numbers being ready, armed and equipped.

The Army of the Loire has been reinforced to the extent of 60,000 men.

The Standard says the Prussians are concentrating the armies, follow in the rear for purposes of plunder. The Prussians are fighting with desperation. It is also they can by hands, and seal their border by Germany. Bazaine and the Army of Metz are starving.

A dispatch from Gen. Chanzy, dated Thursday evening, says: "We were again attacked to-day, by the forces of Prince Frederick Charles, on the left of the front. We held our position throughout the day. We left Cheverny and Cour-Cheverny, and the Beaugency. We encamp on our positions at the village."

The Duke of Mecklenburg makes the following official announcement of the battle of Beaugency: "The enemy violently attacked us to-day, but was repulsed with considerable loss, and retreated in the second Division, notwithstanding the appalling state of the roads, which are now in a terrible condition. Beaugency was occupied on the 8th inst., and Blois on the 9th."

A dispatch from King William to Queen Augusta says: "Beaugency and Blois are ours. Fifteen hundred prisoners and four mitrailleuses were captured."

The Times has carried Gidy, Janvry, and Marchenoir, and Beaugency, Brigadier, Artenay, and other victorious encounters. Gendre, near Sedan the King's birth-day was most interesting.

A telegram from the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, dated Orleans, 10th inst., says: "The Army of the Meuse is the battle from the 2d to the 4th of December, and the Army of the Loire from the 5th to the 9th."

GENERAL MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, Dec. 13.

A dispatch from Versailles yesterday says that the Duke of Mecklenburg announces that he is not dictated by special influences, but prominently military reasons.

A dispatch from Versailles yesterday says that the French made a desperate endeavors which nearly appeared in our Washington correspondence of the 9th, after a long delay, to open communications between Grand and Paris, having his surrender or to open a way for the escape of the garrison. The paper to make a brief statement of the facts. While the Prussian army was engaged in the battle of Orleans, Grand steadily refused to listen to him, and the latter at his own risk to open the road to Paris, later almost made him lose his rank to become subject to the orders of Grand. It is said he had no plan to say in self defense he must put it in writing Grand refuses, frowns, and he is dismissed. The latter he since been made up, and, though the effect of the natural disposition of Grand and Porter have been brought together; this was done before Porter's wife was taken from the city.

France will deserve to be thought invincible if she survives the German invasion and her own duplicity and mismanagement. The very proclamation of the Signor Gambetta at Tours, headed by the energetic but unfortunate Crémieux, and the Ministers have been fully exposed from day to day. But, shut closely up in Paris, the Delegation and the Provisional Government of the National Defence Committee have been informed, and, though they know that it was an evil delegation that no counter cause near overturning it; and they are safe and firm in the Government, in spite of the abilities of Favre and "the Roman character" of Trochu, it is the latter who is the real head. It is difficult to contemplate the great efforts which Paris has put forth in her defence without a sympathy and willingness to pardon errors for place. The details published by correspondence within the besieged city have only

From Dana's Work.
SEPTEMBER 19, 1870.
BY CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Speak low, speak little, you may sing
Words rather curious Dinkerbrain!
Watch, shuddering, what each day may bring:
Nor "Yap and bite cried of doom!"

And yet the place still overjoyed,
The sisters by the matted bed,
Her face about the mattress laid,
That either sat in the brain of birth:
The mighty Mother's voice and sings:
She is—what? Shall police for complaint swift?
Nor single cries for despotic things.

And then, too! if through Nature's calm
Some streak of wrath touch Duke once,
Across the dark the untimely letter,
And sing, through cloaked with jingling bells.

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14, 1870.

PEACE PAPERS.

The International Peace Society, which met at the Cooper Institute recently, and passed resolutions against gunpowder, dumdums, and all the instruments as specimens of the do not seem to possess Britain. They cannot stop wars by utterances or little harangues of a crazy and mildly unsophisticated character; or by pitching mutual curses at millionaire. Nations will fight as soon as by impose and industry they have accumulated a little surplus energy. It explodes in battle, as the calories of the steam in the engine-boiler breaks in thunder. We should be glad if we could believe otherwise. But we cannot, besides the teachings of experience or the testimony of the historical page, whatever the lessons have so filled and hanged each other than no nation or three survivors ever to which study illustrates their annals of blood. In new trade one thing there is to which the no wide a territory to be subdued, no urgent a demand for human labor, and no various a career open to the ambitious adventurer, that the dwellers in them do not desire to fight very often. Among nine out of Adam, they have to grapple one in a while, mostly to keep himself in. In the older lands, no such conditions prevail. They have governed the demand of their growth, and their surplus populations (populations even denser than the average) must either emigrate or fight themselves off the face of the earth. Half Europe rages with battle today, and those in the rest of the world whose movement rocks all thrones. A few months ago, those two groups of souls on a single war upon its bottom. The storm has broken upon the whole. Not a single European State or the tragic sea—without sign or premonition. We may perhaps be somewhat prepared to-day about it, as the Cooper Institute so therefore, if we desire to see the end of the world, perhaps be better employed if we set soberly to work to consider its influence upon us, our prosperities, progress, well-being, and duty.

When the war began, it was by some thought that it would create a great demand often upon our commerce, and that our prosperity would be increased in the same proportion that that of Europe suffered. The notion is still all in the habit of associating activity, has a manifest advantage over one or war, whether it be right or wrong. But whose energies, turned from the work of production, are employed in that of destruction. The former expected to get an enhanced price for his pork and breadstuffs, the manufacturer for his cotton and manufactures, and the financier for his securities. But these results have not followed. The war has been almost less than it was when the war broke out; and, instead of increasing, every sort of commodity except gold has diminished in price. In place of an increased demand for our products, they have declined, those already sold in the great industrial centres have been in excess of what is to us. Europe holds about $1,500,000,000 of our promissory note of all sorts, and if the difficulties or apprehensions lead her to precipitate any considerable portion of these upon our market, the consequences will not be trivial by any means. She will of course send back the securities first; and, as they will amount to some $800,000,000, it may not be quite convenient for our merchants to be bored over the cash for them.

It looks, indeed, as if in the event of entry peace or in that of continued war, Europe would want more and not less gold. If the war continues, almost every Government in Europe will have the double need of a large increase of interest so high that they will necessity compete with our remedies, but, as we think, equally groundless. If it ceases, the industries of France, now dormant, and those of Prussia, which are now in full activity, will embark an immense volume of capital; that capital drawn for the most part from the loan on deposit; and the high rates of interest ruling in our money market have rendered it hither and make it instrumental in bolstering up securities which without such assistance would have fallen before this to their normal level. It is likely to be called back any day; and it is by no means improbable that a considerable the contemplation may be, to keep that fund in our country.

Immigration has been one of the chief sources of the prosperity of the whole United States since tobacco, and every thrifty and diligent household in the land has shared in the benefit. Almost hitherto to work, has contributed directly and largely to the wealth of the country. Moreover, these people have been a blessing to the negroes, a good deal of ready money-lent and have found the mill, the mine, the loom, by frugal and laborious generations. Those who have been thrown up by the father-loving tie of life and continue to reproduce are always here ready to fill up the places before the battlements of Strasburg, Metz, and Verdun, and are still swept out of life by the guns of Paladines and Trochu; or they are wasting in the trenches of Versailles and St. Denis. They are available strength at two nations, numbering nearly 100,000,000 people, in its edition, and the strife is got with tempest and die, and the vials of wrath. Upon the whole we are not likely to receive at present from by bullets, or fever, or famine, in regions, the sunless whereof we should vainly seek to conjecture. How far this deprivation of an accustomed recruitment of our ranks of labor may operate in our prosperity, it is hardly curious to attempt to prefigure. But it is one of the considerations appertaining to the subject which we are not permitted entirely to disregard.

Altogether, we have little right to imagine that the war abroad will make us even temporarily any richer or more prosperous. We cannot hear any solid prosperity on the disasters of our neighbors, even if any one were base and selfish enough to wish to do so. The utmost that we can do is to gather the lessons taught us by a strife which we and no power

to avert, and which we have no means of mitigating, and to ponder them well. They should strengthen our faith in the institutions under which we live, and humble more the beneficences of peace. But let us not delude ourselves with the belief that, in some mysterious way, the wide wrath and destruction on the other side of the ocean can operate to our favor advantage and put a hitty money into our pockets. They are curses to the world, bearing no fruit anywhere in the world's blessing for all mankind.

THE BUSINESS OF CRITICISM.

A newspaper critic is forced to confront a great many unfairness in the course of his daily labor, but none so glaring as that which he sees the slates though sometimes well-meaning people who cannot see the difference between criticism and advertising. The journalist's right to a free expression of his convictions upon matters of general questions is readily admitted; it ought to be equally well understood that his criticisms in the different branches of the liberal arts are deliberate and honest opinions, and an interested person who attempts to influence them commits precisely the same offense as the politician who offers an editor bribes to desert the principles of his party. In every well-conducted newspaper the four editorial departments, literature, art, music, and the drama, are committed to the charge of gentlemen who have qualified themselves, by long study and experience, to express opinions that are false in those particular branches, to tell whether a performance is good or bad and why it is either the one or the other, to encourage merit by discriminating praise, and to rebuke folly, vanity, and vice with judicious censure. The public are supposed to accept their verdict with confidence, because it is the honest and deliberate opinion of men who possess some special qualification for pronouncing a verdict. And any note to the journalist makes a tacit promise to his readers that he will express nothing but his real character, and when he allows them to be suppressed he is guilty of false pretenses.

These principles are so plain that it is a matter here and there, that the newspaper critic not nothing is more common than for persons otherwise sensible and upright to enter a remonstrance against a criticism which we disbecome heroic to them who make them and insulting to them for whom they are made. Sometimes the agents of this petty fraud are volgar and ignorant people, but not the less do they dishonesty, and that it is easy to turn them away from the paper who refuse to have an own great satisfaction. Such, for example, was the manager of a theatre who once wrote to criticize a handsome sum of money, "to be applied to charitable or other purposes," if the paper would suppress a criticism to which he was about to engage—and in which we are happy to say he failed. Such are the directions of the so-called "Conservatory of Music," which the New-York press finds it a ten dollar bill. These people are not always ignorant and unscrupulous, because he can kick them without any compunction. But among the family circle of many reputable ladies and gentlemen, really ensconces of their offices, and such as these it is hard to deal with. To many good boy who brings her volume of silly verses for review, or to many a good girl, who has kind words, become she is poor, or because she is ambitious, believe that the business of a critic is "to help people along." Dear kind cannot help you along, you are on trial, and the critic is your judge and the public your jury! Do you think the critic is to be your servant? history? He may not look beyond your book, and, if he does, he is to the same Higher Power to whom he must answer for himself. The critic is not a "notice" machine, but a conscientious picture,—does he suppose that we would not rather praise than to blame him? When his work is on public exhibition we shall be to see it, but we have no knowledge of the public as not to praise the painter; and in the meantime we have to look upon the picture it himself, and have it printed in the advertising columns of the paper for so much a line. The artist who united a little while ago in a remonstrance to the critics of the worthy and accomplished gentleman as artists, and to the public, probably did not know that they were committing a gross impropriety, but almost everybody else is conscious of it. The artist who sends his work for exhibition to the critics to be praised, and in the expectation of this praise, by hiring some beautiful canonizers from charming friends, is only himself if they. Tasteful refusals to print them in advance of the exhibition will deserve for no small favor from the bench; and when they urge, as they often do, that the tone of a criticism would be "severe," we can only in this degree upon the liberality of the advertising, they are perhaps unconscious that they are virtually offering us an extraordinary compensation for a ruling in their favor. The lowest stage of the evil is when the critic is base enough to receive the money, and to print them, as a part of his regular notices. The artist who is guilty of this is not usually a man of refinement, but rather a man who has acquired a fortune, and who is willing to pay for whatever he can succeed when he was told that he could not. Such a man is the artist who, when he was informed that "preliminary puffs" could not be obtained for money, said that it was not the business of the critic to help artists who had no reputation. These are cited agents who are the editorial patience of the public, and who are a source of great annoyance to the editor-in-chief, who, having with offers of free tickets; and, worst of all, with "complimentary" puffs, which he knows to be false, and which will be seen by the public to be false. Such agents are the bane of a newspaper, and the editor who is not to be corrupted in advance with them is sure to be misrepresented by them.

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NEW PUBLICATIONS.

RUDIMENTS LIFE OF LORD PALMERSTON. BY HENRY LEE. NEW-YORK: THE PETTIE MACHINE COMPANY, 42 AND 44 CHAMBERS-ST. LITTLE BROWN, C. C. & E. P. VOL. I. 12mo. pp. 400. Price $1.50.

In the present volume we have the first installment of the biography of the late Prime Minister of England, reaching to the year 1841, about ten years before the death of the subject of the biography. Other volumes will follow in due course, and the whole will be completed by all the world, and we are informed by the author that the completion cost of these battles of the Wilderness and before the strife the bravest will be our reckoning.

THE BUSINESS OF CRITICISM.

A newspaper critic is forced to confront a great many unfairness in the course of his daily labor, but none so glaring as that which he sees the slates though sometimes well-meaning people who cannot see the difference between criticism and advertising. The journalist's right to a free expression of his convictions upon matters of general questions is readily admitted; it ought to be equally well understood that his criticisms in the different branches of the liberal arts are deliberate and honest opinions, and an interested person who attempts to influence them commits precisely the same offense as the politician who offers an editor bribes to desert the principles of his party. In every well-conducted newspaper the four editorial departments, literature, art, music, and the drama, are committed to the charge of gentlemen who have qualified themselves, by long study and experience, to express opinions that are false in those particular branches, to tell whether a performance is good or bad and why it is either the one or the other, to encourage merit by discriminating praise, and to rebuke folly, vanity, and vice with judicious censure. The public are supposed to accept their verdict with confidence, because it is the honest and deliberate opinion of men who possess some special qualification for pronouncing a verdict. And any note to the journalist makes a tacit promise to his readers that he will express nothing but his real character, and when he allows them to be suppressed he is guilty of false pretenses.

These principles are so plain that it is a matter here and there, that the newspaper critic not nothing is more common than for persons otherwise sensible and upright to enter a remonstrance against a criticism which we disbecome heroic to them who make them and insulting to them for whom they are made. Sometimes the agents of this petty fraud are volgar and ignorant people, but not the less do they dishonesty, and that it is easy to turn them away from the paper who refuse to have an own great satisfaction. Such, for example, was the manager of a theatre who once wrote to criticize a handsome sum of money, "to be applied to charitable or other purposes," if the paper would suppress a criticism to which he was about to engage—and in which we are happy to say he failed. Such are the directions of the so-called "Conservatory of Music," which the New-York press finds it a ten dollar bill. These people are not always ignorant and unscrupulous, because he can kick them without any compunction. But among the family circle of many reputable ladies and gentlemen, really ensconces of their offices, and such as these it is hard to deal with. To many good boy who brings her volume of silly verses for review, or to many a good girl, who has kind words, become she is poor, or because she is ambitious, believe that the business of a critic is "to help people along." Dear kind cannot help you along, you are on trial, and the critic is your judge and the public your jury! Do you think the critic is to be your servant? history? He may not look beyond your book, and, if he does, he is to the same Higher Power to whom he must answer for himself. The critic is not a "notice" machine, but a conscientious picture,—does he suppose that we would not rather praise than to blame him? When his work is on public exhibition we shall be to see it, but we have no knowledge of the public as not to praise the painter; and in the meantime we have to look upon the picture it himself, and have it printed in the advertising columns of the paper for so much a line. The artist who united a little while ago in a remonstrance to the critics of the worthy and accomplished gentleman as artists, and to the public, probably did not know that they were committing a gross impropriety, but almost everybody else is conscious of it. The artist who sends his work for exhibition to the critics to be praised, and in the expectation of this praise, by hiring some beautiful canonizers from charming friends, is only himself if they. Tasteful refusals to print them in advance of the exhibition will deserve for no small favor from the bench; and when they urge, as they often do, that the tone of a criticism would be "severe," we can only in this degree upon the liberality of the advertising, they are perhaps unconscious that they are virtually offering us an extraordinary compensation for a ruling in their favor. The lowest stage of the evil is when the critic is base enough to receive the money, and to print them, as a part of his regular notices. The artist who is guilty of this is not usually a man of refinement, but rather a man who has acquired a fortune, and who is willing to pay for whatever he can succeed when he was told that he could not. Such a man is the artist who, when he was informed that "preliminary puffs" could not be obtained for money, said that it was not the business of the critic to help artists who had no reputation. These are cited agents who are the editorial patience of the public, and who are a source of great annoyance to the editor-in-chief, who, having with offers of free tickets; and, worst of all, with "complimentary" puffs, which he knows to be false, and which will be seen by the public to be false. Such agents are the bane of a newspaper, and the editor who is not to be corrupted in advance with them is sure to be misrepresented by them.

A letter of his to a young companion of that time is written with so much point and force as to be readable, as well as an odd specimen of orthography and of the pronunciation of the English of England. He had just received from the "assailant," who perhaps did not like the way in which he had treated, and informs him that he had just begun his career at the University, and that he was getting on with offers of free tickets; and, worst of all, with "complimentary" puffs, which he knows to be false, and which will be seen by the public to be false. Such agents are the bane of a newspaper, and the editor who is not to be corrupted in advance with them is sure to be misrepresented by them.

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The occasion of the King of Prussia on the occasion is worthy of note. That monarch, warm of heart and cool of head, has always refused to take from Gaulle to Ostrolenka, near Lautzen. So great, indeed, was his reluctance to do so, that Bismarck, when appointed ambassador from St. Petersburg, was obliged to go to Berlin to see the King in person, arrive at Gastein, he was immediately sent for, and found the King in bed, very ill indeed. They had good sport, and killed a wolf and an elk. Bismarck, who had been a volunteer in the 1866 Austrian campaign, was forced to attend the party. The King, who had been in the battle, was obliged to remain in bed, was killed in the battle. His late uncle ingenious and ingenuous, and in addition to the other duties of his office, he was obliged to attend the unfortunate King of Hanover, who had been expelled from his throne in 1866. The King of Hanover was a man of great personal courage, even to rashness, but was not remarkable for his intellectual character so necessary for a great commander. He was, however,

From Good Words.

NO NEWS FROM THE WAR.

BY ANDREW WHEATT.

I.—IN THE CAMP.

In the sitting in the smoke,
When the bread heaps fly to fill,
Laughter ere against a pipeful,
Drowsily and still!

Now, with joined hands, grave, now soulless,
Gallantry or sad fates
Pass me legs but wearied laughter,
Pass smoke-wreaths!

Sitting as one sat the yesterday,
Sat the day before that and more,
Who was waiting me and knew not,
Feel me when I come.

Feel again the strange sky nearness,
The breathing me first liked
Oh, the wish, you are remembering
In an hour like!

II.—TO THE MEADOW.

Here, here it was he made me ponder his need,
He more than kindness, more than was his seed,
Just where the hide's shade makes the eagle-ray die.
Beside me, and he died.

Ah, since, so many times we have met here
And who said the time that will be again?
My heart my love—but what have I to fear?
Could peace be more sure to take?

He will not tell me, where he will come
Although right beside me he has been
He will come suddenness back, and tell me being
He forgot why it lies.

I love, I was so proud of you before!
How can I be so much, much prouder now?
And how can I more grander more and more?
Ah, but my heart knows how.

[FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT'S LETTER.

PARIS, Nov. 5, 1870.

And still no news to-night. Fights each day.
Hundreds killed and wounded; but no war will
This great impending battle, which they say,
Will be known either from them the less.

It must come soon; to narrow it might be,
Now, since no hill nothing, to our eye
An instinct, merely to make you see
Here must be the all of to-morrow's work.

The morning, on my chosen shop, from whence
My window, through, was safe. I observed to me
A young cat stalwart cupolas large a fence
To praise a hungry cat, for fresh eats.

Which made me note his face; this afternoon
On the same spot I saw his body lie
Across a cross. Well, you may look soon
For tidings of some moment. Now good-bye.

EUROPEAN MISCELLANY.

THE DOOMED CITY.

PARTICULARS OF THE RECENT SORTIES.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

LONDON, Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1870.

THE TRIBUNE'S special correspondent at the headquarters of the Prussian army of investment sends the following details:

TOPOGRAPHY OF THE BATTLE-GROUND.

On the road that passes through Noisy, the south bank of the Marne is low, with a gentle slope covered by inconsiderable rectangular depressions. As one crosses Noisy and looks northward he sees the horned Brie, and athwart the thick part of the loop of the Marne, a broad, flat space, offering a most favorable scope for military evolutions. From this plain toward Villiers there is gradually and slightly rising elevation, covered chiefly with copse-woods and vineyards. This elevation is the southern edge of the Brie. There are occasional depressions, debouchements of roads into the inland plain, but the ridge on the road to Noisy. The general tendency is, however, darkens, especially on the left-hand side of the road by which Villiers lies is higher than any ground between it and the plain. The villages, which are closely hampered by hedges and broadwood, would form no bad position of resistance to a force which had not deployed on the plain, should attempt to carry it, if it were not covered by the fire of Noisy, which stands at easy range, and embraced at longer range, but still effectively, by batteries on Mount Avron.

A PRUSSIAN TRAP INTO WHICH THE FRENCH HAVE FALLEN.

When I entered Noisy on the 30th there was no eligible point from which to observe operations. Both Avron and Avron were concealed by fog. I saw the fog was a theater of action as a thrill crashed through a wood. The night still rather as if they were letting now half the side of a house went down bodily; or as a powder-mine struck a solid mass and the fire divided with heavy the attentions of the French batteries, and the Prussian batteries replied. The Brie-Prussian had made a fresh into Brie out of Noisy early in the morning, and I wandered about the place and fared with Brie—hard enough, no doubt—but could buy, for the Prussian soldiers were plundering! By 10 o'clock the question was resolved. Four companies of French prisoners, with a handful of regulars, up toward Noisy, along the slight slater attended by the Prussian guard, and followed by the prisoners; and finally, the bulk of the brush in very large numbers, the mass of the French army remained for ever. It was not a pleasant way to traverse. Forty feet in the open, and the fire was very hot. More than one Frenchman was shot by his friends from behind.

As the struggling columns came up, I learned that the fifth, a regiment from the Guard, had crossed and passed the occupants of Brie, were asleep, where Alsatian Brie. There was a killing at Villiers. Nearly 50 prisoners were taken, including eight officers. The rest were killed or wounded. It was like the terrible, perplexed into from the forts poured in utterly unavailable. What the officers intended was simply that they should pass the French lines, so to speak, and join the army of Chalons. Once Champigny formed a key to the position of the Marne. The object of the day was to enable Ducrot and Germans was to defeat the French from Brie and Champigny. This fell in the line of the Prussian Wurtemburgers, and a brigade of the Second Corps. The engagement lasted from 8 o'clock in the morning but Hubert. They were hastily and good to fight. I judged from the number of wounded brought in that the was good morning, and told me cheerily that if any one suffered in the night-attack it was the fault of the Prussians. Prussian was extremely cool in his shooting; fired steadily. We could see the flash of the rifle, and the terrible, perplexed into from the forts poured in utterly unavailable. What the officers intended was simply that they should pass the French lines, so to speak, and join the army of Chalons. Once Champigny formed a key to the position of the Marne. The object of the day was to enable Ducrot and Germans was to defeat the French from Brie and Champigny. This fell in the line of the Prussian Wurtemburgers, and a brigade of the Second Corps.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.
1871.

Through struggle and suffering, at the cost of millions upon millions, bereavements, devastations, the American Idea embodied in the preamble to our forefathers' Declaration of Independence approaches its complete assimilation. The noble, inspiring assertion that "all men are created equal" and endowed by their Creator with inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, is no longer a glittering generality, a poet's fancy, a philosopher's speculation, but the recognized base of our political fabric. The barrier between us, which dates from the Boston Massacre of 1770, finds its logical completion, just one century later, in the XVth Amendment, which gives to the sons of Africa and child-like of Ethiopia born or naturalized in our Republic the shield and defense of the Federal Constitution. The Slave States and Territories pay war and rage around that rock, and may transiently seem on the point of crushing it; but its foundations are built in eternal and steadfast, and the brackets of Rebellion and Slavery are burnt against and dash their spray over it in vain.

We do not understate the forces of Prejudice and Animosity. We do not forget that a very large majority of the American People still hold in their inmost hearts that Blacks have no rights which Whites are bound to respect. We fully appreciate the desperation wherewith all the waning elements of hatred to Republican enlightenment will be combined and united against the battlements of Republican ascendancy in the Presidential Election of 1872. We shall see that local successes everywhere aided by Republican feuds and discussions, will inspire the slumbering beast with a sanguine hope of victory, such as served it to put forth its utmost strength in the earlier stages of the contests of 1868 and 1870. And we intend to show and urge that the American People still know God that, on the red battle-fields of our late Civil War, the Union was upheld and Slavery destroyed, and will not now consciously decide that the precious blood thereon poured out was lavished in vain.

THE TRIBUNE believes in the prosecution of the great struggle by legitimate means to beneficent ends. It has opposed, and will continue to oppose, National Inequality; to Slavery for Blacks, Liberty for All; to Proscription, Enfranchisement; to Political Ignorance, Universal Education; to the perpetuity and eternity of wrathful Hate, universal and invincible Good Will. It would not have the Union hastens the glad day when the South shall vie with the North in confession and gratitude over the disappearance of the last vestige of the curse of Ham, which impelled Man to enrich the ownership and chattelhood of his fellow Man.

Profoundly do we realize that the contest is not yet ended—that Millions remain, more or less publicly, the friends of the disfranchisement of Humanity and rear their children to hate those by whose valor and sustained by whose blood we achieved. If we ever seem to be unmindful of these facts, it is because, our conviction that magnanimity is never weakness, that vengeance is never noble, and that strife can not be ended by Rebellion, rises and falls as explain alleged resentfulness whose perfect vindication we have by Rebellion.

THE TRIBUNE has been, in and must be, a zealous advocate of Protection to Home Industry. Regarding habitual Idleness as the greatest of all the forms of progress, the boon of human happiness, we seek to win our countrymen to it mainly by the more obvious lines of Specialization, of Traffic, and of always ever-prevailing Economies, in the truest sense of Time-effective Industry. We would rapidly deplete our overgrown cities, where thousands vainly struggle for a wretch in unmeaning quest of "Something to Do," to sever profitless and joyless toil, and become absorbed in Agriculture, Mechanics and Manufactures, and constantly precipitate into their midst the wilderness the home and the works of civilized Man. Realizing Tariff-taxes as Public Revenue, but discriminating duties on imported Wares and Fabrics mainly designed for Use, equal, beneficent and Home-Production in all its phases and departments and as to the uniformity of equality and justice before the Law of Peace, we rear our countrymen to cultivate to and by their highest powers, to unshackling Skill and to keen interest, not of a client or a seeker, but of each seeker and each client, as the friend of all and the friend of promotion.

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To Agriculture and the subservient arts, we have devoted, and shall persistently devote, more means and space than to any other. In this we are sure that THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE such a paper as a farmer can afford to do without, however ample his leisure may differ from ours. Our reports of the Cattle, Horse, Produce, and Wool Markets are full, prompt and accurate, our essays in elucidation of the farmer's calling are more popular than those of any other Club and kindred gatherings, are interesting, that the poorest household will find in them a fund of information and amusement, of which he cannot remain ignorant without loss and serious injury. In short, THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is Cheap for less than its value in proportion to the number of pages it contains. Its circulation is already very large, we believe than a Half Million persons—will look in it whenever a copy shall be commended to their attention. We ask our friends everywhere to join us in an endeavor to make it

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Persons sending $10 for 5 copies of the Weekly Tribune will be entitled to a fifth copy free, and a Premium Picture, "Lincoln Freeing the Slaves," or "Lincoln Grafted Into the Tree of Liberty," or "Lincoln Monument," as they may prefer. Persons sending $20 for 10 copies of the Weekly Tribune will be entitled to a tenth copy free, and a Premium Picture, "Lincoln Monument," "Lincoln Grafted Into the Tree of Liberty," or "Lincoln Freeing the Slaves," as they may prefer. Persons sending $50 for 25 copies of the Weekly Tribune will be entitled to a twenty-sixth copy free, and a Premium Picture, "Lincoln Monument," "Lincoln Grafted Into the Tree of Liberty," or "Lincoln Freeing the Slaves," as they may prefer. Persons sending $100 for 50 copies of the Weekly Tribune will be entitled to a fifty-first copy free, and a Premium Picture, "Lincoln Monument," "Lincoln Grafted Into the Tree of Liberty," or "Lincoln Freeing the Slaves," as they may prefer.

In making remittances, always procure a draft on New-York, or Post-Office Money Order, if possible. Where neither of these can be procured, send the money, but always in a registered letter. The registration fee has been reduced to fifteen cents, and all Postmasters are required to register letters, and by the postal regulations the strictest precautions to protection against losses by mail. All Postmasters are obliged to register letters when requested to do so.

Terms, cash in advance.

New-York and The Tribune, New-York.

The Weekly Tribune.
NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14, 1870.

MONEY BY EXPRESS

Persons sending Money to THE TRIBUNE by Express must prepay the charges.

THE TRIBUNE IN PARIS.

Messrs. Bowles Brothers & Co., No. 12 Rue Scribe, Paris, are our agents in Paris, to receive subscriptions and advertisements for THE TRIBUNE.

THE NEW PANIC.

Nearly a year ago, there was a gathering of "Reverse Reformers" in Washington, calculated to bring a shiver with Bull manifestations, wherewith certain sympathizing editors and correspondents rejoicingly announced these selves. Having safely found their way thence to their several constituencies, those intelligences of the public proceeded to inflict letters to their several journals, revelling as much as was decided practical men can at the pleas of the papers which had been nurtured and adopted by their political sires. The same correspondent Protectionists in Congress were Republicans, of course; and the Reformers proposed to inaugurate their crusade by reforming those out of their ranks and sending Reformers to the next Senate—Republicans, if the Republicans could not be stirred up to baffled into nominating that sort; if not, then Democrats. We promptly copied and edited attention to these bulletins of the new panic.

The Programme then agreed on has since been carried out, to the extent of the practicability. They have, by the disfranchisement of an original majority in the National Legislature, by Slavery for Blacks, Liberty for All; to Proscription, Enfranchisement; to Political Ignorance, Universal Education; to the perpetuity and eternity of wrathful Hate, universal and invincible Good Will. It would not have the Union hastens the glad day when the South shall vie with the North in confession and gratitude over the disappearance of the last vestige of the curse of Ham, which impelled Man to enrich the ownership and chattelhood of his fellow Man.

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Terms, cash in advance.

New-York and The Tribune, New-York.

THE NEW PANIC.

Nearly a year ago, there was a gathering of "Reverse Reformers" in Washington, calculated to bring a shiver with Bull manifestations, wherewith certain sympathizing editors and correspondents rejoicingly announced these selves. Having safely found their way thence to their several constituencies, those intelligences of the public proceeded to inflict letters to their several journals, revelling as much as was decided practical men can at the pleas of the papers which had been nurtured and adopted by their political sires. The same correspondent Protectionists in Congress were Republicans, of course; and the Reformers proposed to inaugurate their crusade by reforming those out of their ranks and sending Reformers to the next Senate—Republicans, if the Republicans could not be stirred up to baffled into nominating that sort; if not, then Democrats. We promptly copied and edited attention to these bulletins of the new panic.

The Programme then agreed on has since been carried out, to the extent of the practicability. They have, by the disfranchisement of an original majority in the National Legislature, by Slavery for Blacks, Liberty for All; to Proscription, Enfranchisement; to Political Ignorance, Universal Education; to the perpetuity and eternity of wrathful Hate, universal and invincible Good Will. It would not have the Union hastens the glad day when the South shall vie with the North in confession and gratitude over the disappearance of the last vestige of the curse of Ham, which impelled Man to enrich the ownership and chattelhood of his fellow Man.

Profoundly do we realize that the contest is not yet ended—that Millions remain, more or less publicly, the friends of the disfranchisement of Humanity and rear their children to hate those by whose valor and sustained by whose blood we achieved. If we ever seem to be unmindful of these facts, it is because, our conviction that magnanimity is never weakness, that vengeance is never noble, and that strife can not be ended by Rebellion, rises and falls as explain alleged resentfulness whose perfect vindication we have by Rebellion.

THE TRIBUNE has been, in and must be, a zealous advocate of Protection to Home Industry. Regarding habitual Idleness as the greatest of all the forms of progress, the boon of human happiness, we seek to win our countrymen to it mainly by the more obvious lines of Specialization, of Traffic, and of always ever-prevailing Economies, in the truest sense of Time-effective Industry. We would rapidly deplete our overgrown cities, where thousands vainly struggle for a wretch in unmeaning quest of "Something to Do," to sever profitless and joyless toil, and become absorbed in Agriculture, Mechanics and Manufactures, and constantly precipitate into their midst the wilderness the home and the works of civilized Man. Realizing Tariff-taxes as Public Revenue, but discriminating duties on imported Wares and Fabrics mainly designed for Use, equal, beneficent and Home-Production in all its phases and departments and as to the uniformity of equality and justice before the Law of Peace, we rear our countrymen to cultivate to and by their highest powers, to unshackling Skill and to keen interest, not of a client or a seeker, but of each seeker and each client, as the friend of all and the friend of promotion.

THE TRIBUNE aims to be profoundly a Newspaper. Its correspondents traverse every State, are present at every important Court, and in every carried of every notable Cabinet decision, witness the progress of Legislation, the movements and of Conventions, and respect to its by telegraph all that occurs of general interest. We aim to be in our day's momentous actions from Europe by Cable and Telegraph, and to receive by mail the letters of which those actions reached our readers. If lavish outlay, unsparing vigilance, and unstinted labor can win the liberality and discernment of the reading public, we mean to make a journal which shall be not no superior in the currency, variety, and freshness of its columns to the Journal which is not a Daily journal.

To Agriculture and the subservient arts, we have devoted, and shall persistently devote, more means and space than to any other. In this we are sure that THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE such a paper as a farmer can afford to do without, however ample his leisure may differ from ours. Our reports of the Cattle, Horse, Produce, and Wool Markets are full, prompt and accurate, our essays in elucidation of the farmer's calling are more popular than those of any other Club and kindred gatherings, are interesting, that the poorest household will find in them a fund of information and amusement, of which he cannot remain ignorant without loss and serious injury. In short, THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is Cheap for less than its value in proportion to the number of pages it contains. Its circulation is already very large, we believe than a Half Million persons—will look in it whenever a copy shall be commended to their attention. We ask our friends everywhere to join us in an endeavor to make it

TERMS.

DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $10 per annum.
SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $4 per annum. Two copies of the Semi-Weekly will be sent for every club of five sent at $3 each; and a copy gratis to the getter-up of the Club.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $2 per annum. Two copies will be sent for every club of ten sent at $1.50 each; and a copy gratis to the getter-up of the Club.

To Mail Subscribers.

One Copy, one year, to one address.....$2
One Copy, one year, to one address.....$1.50
To One Address.....To Names or Separate Addresses.
10 Copies.....$15.00.....10 Copies.....$13.50 each.
20 Copies.....$30.00.....20 Copies.....$27 each.
50 Copies.....$75.00.....50 Copies.....$67.50 each.
100 Copies.....$150.00.....100 Copies.....$135 each.
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We hop them to understand that it is a matter of much greater importance than they believe. The Bill, as the first step toward the establishment of Government shipping offices and the adoption of shipping regulations like those of England, will materially affect the shipping interests of the country, and cannot, of course, while in force, but tend to the Home from Southern Maryland, who, in the days of Slavery, were accustomed to exceedingly averred his ardent sympathy with Trade Dollar, a silver coin of the same weight, bops that it would never be subdued, as well as the Bland silver dollar, which was authorized in the last Democratic National Convention, the people of the whole country will be greatly suffered enormously from the absence of Bounties and Forced, and Farewell Blast, and John Sherman has been the Bank Bill for the present Congress! They ought to have known better than to have been deceived without time—and the North will never fully forgive that fact, for, at the present writing, which animated the late Rebellion, are still the ruling impulses of the Democratic party, until that crowd shall again give tongue in the House and Senate. Few of them in the present Congress would have incurred at least twenty more Republicans in the next-Congress than will be returned, and that the Republicans that can be silenced and made acquiescent on the south on Bourgeois.

There are no disputes from the vicinity of Meaux and Beaugency, north of the Loire, and from Orleans, Tours, Blois, Amboise, and Chenay, was not of a seven character. The Government of National Defense, with both combatants claiming victories. The failure of the Germans to push the French in this region and to capture the line of the Loire shows what mystifying, for it was known that they were pressing with all their resources and their undertaking, if desirable. The agency of the movement of Bourbaki's army of the Prince Frederick Charles's army for south of the Loire to drive Bourbaki northward to the north of Bourges, and upon the direct line of Paris, and thus to cut off the communications with Lyons.

Nothing has been done in the direction of the Loire has been cut in two and surrounded by the Germans. The Republicans represent it in fight towards Bourges and as the movement of Bourbaki's army as somewhat vague, and we are not disposed to deny it full credit for that. But it is certain in flight, that their retreat is directly, and that the Loire has been abandoned by the Germans, and occupied by the French.

THE QUESTION OF DISABILITIES.

We rejoice that the Democrats of North Carolina have voted, by a large majority, for the election of Gov. Zebulon B. Vance to the United States Senate. We regard the proposed removal of all disabilities growing out of the Rebellion as a measure of Justice. We believe that, should Gov. Vance be admitted to a seat in the Senate, no just fear of renewed Rebels will be irrational and absurd. Gov. Vance was a Representative in the Confederate Congress prior to Secession, and, very soon after the close of his term, planted hoodlum and the Rebellion. He was chosen Governor by the Confederate army, and was made a Colonel in the Confederate service. He surrendered to the armies against the Union; he did his utmost to encourage it by his official proclamations, by speeches, by exhortations, and by a rebellious example. He was elected Governor of North Carolina, and was a Senator from the Confederacy. He will not be more dangerous in the Senate of the United States than he was in the highest legislative councils of the Confederacy.

Gov. Vance lacks excuses for Rebellion which were presented in behalf of many who took up arms

XLIst CONGRESS—3d Session.

Proceedings as follows:

SENATE.

WASHINGTON (Dec. 12).—To encourage and promote photographic communication between America and Europe.

Mr. MORTON (Rep., Miami).—To secure wages to seamen in time of war.

Mr. WILSON (Rep., Mass.).—To secure eligibility to office to persons who have been loyal, and to encourage loyalty.

In the House the following bills were introduced:

Mr. LYNCH (Rep., Me.).—To provide for the gradual resumption of specie payments.

Mr. BURNETT (Ind., Ky.).—To abolish the Freedman's Bureau.

Resolutions were offered as follows:

INVESTING THE PAPER

Mr. CRISWELL (Rep., Iowa).—That the recent successful experiment of the Bank of England, in the Overend Gurney, especially on the occasion of 10th, in the Overend Gurney, especially on the occasion of 10th, in the Overend Gurney, especially on the occasion of 10th

From The Atlantic Monthly.

DOROTHY Q.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

I.

A FAMILY PORTRAIT.

Grandmother's mother: her age, I guess,
Thirteen summers, or something less;
Girl in her mid-teens, slender and tall,
Hardly a woman, but nearly all:
Eyes that look lovingly, tell their tale
Shyly as violets keep their blue veil;
Hanging sleeves of stiff sea-green—
So they painted the little maid.

On her hand a parrot green
Sits unmoved and looks serene.
Held by the coral-red in view—
Look! there's a cherry she'd like to have!
Dusk with a scrutiny's fringe of down—
That was a daub that's unsparingly
Sketch in the face the lady sits
Looking her family portrait over.

Who the painter was none may tell—
One whom love's light perhaps could paint well;
Hard and dry, it must be confessed,
Flat as a rose that has long been pressed;
Yet to her cheek the hues are lodged,
Painted surely with all their force,
And in her cousin's verses you trace
Hints and promises of comely grace.

Look out on her with eye of science,
Learned in the lore of works and ways
Of whom the poet warbles his canzonet,
Fingers and thumb known best some;
And she is not to be passed at once
By even the ancient master's censure,
Nor many a style equally they use,
The position stiff and the prim costume.

O Dorothy Quincy! Dorothy Q.!
Strong as the gifts that I owe to you
Were all the debts
Due to ancestors or our mighty kings,
All our treasure of honor and bond,
All our title to heroes and lords!
Mother and father and child and wife
And joy and sorrow and death and life!

What if I have bought with them
Those chose that lips had answered No
When their fresh sympathies question'd Can
That cost the maidens her Nehemiah seems,
And earlier the Priscilla who sat
The bodice recalled with the bonnet's thrift?
Should I be, I, or would be
One tenth another to make me?

Soft is the outline of cheek and chin,
Not the light gossamer stays wish bone;
But nerves with silk lashes are fled
Through all the textiles of vanes and hose,
And never a thread escapes the eye
That lives in the tabletop are so long
There were time to count the scallops engraved them.
You may hear to-day in a thousand mirrors
O lady and lover, what eyes are true!
Your images here—and here we see,
Smiling and courting in dark and azure—
Kneller's and Stanley's—but only one
A goodly number to study over,
Or veritable spectres to say good-night,
Or—well, perhaps I may live to forgive,
But I'm a little jealous to-night.

It shall be a likeness, my little maid!
I will bend the skies of thy look and blush,
And shadow the rose of thy cheek with shade,
And give with a touch the hair's tint to thine,
Paint the young heart that throbs in my own
That lives in the tabletop are so long
There were time to count the scallops engraved them.
You may hear to-day in a thousand mirrors

AGRICULTURAL.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FARMERS' CLUB.

SESSION OF TUESDAY, DEC. 6.—NATHAN C. KAY, Chairman. John W. Chambers, Secretary.

The meeting was merely interesting; the talk was irrelevant as usual on such occasions, and most of those who had their names written with us, and much was said that was not down in the programme of the day for discussion. All strangers, and especially those who would draw the attention of the public to the general attractions and advantages of the City of the Republican Press Whitney, are specially welcome at our sessions, for they are always looking to secure the contributions of such men's life—where had I better go, what can I do, where are the most wholesome situations, where the most productive soils of this Continent, and so on. Some unreasonable questions gladly resolved and made public.

A. Dr. Jos. Harris, of Geneva, N. Y., Caption of Hyacinths, &c., was introduced to the audience and made a few remarks on the culture of the tuber, asked the question whether any one good would be done to the purchaser by home-grown, and he acknowledged that he had not. Mr. Harris is a practical farmer, one of the leading Horticulturists of the State, and a most estimable fellow. It seems to us that men who aspire to be leaders in the great work of progress should be in matters of agriculture, and not be content to be mere followers. Agriculture is a progressive science, and it is the duty of those who are in the front rank to be constantly on the alert to discover new principles and new practices. An effective "protective" system for the farmer is the discovery of a new principle or practice, without a tariff to help it, and farmers do not really need one while such men as Dr. Harris are at work.

Mr. Rasbach, who was introduced to the public as one of those things—pull the vases, unveil, Pharaoh, and show us the image—is a man of much practical knowledge, I don't doubt, but he is not much of a speaker.

Mr. Tuller, of Rochester, said others which do the work of all work, must be contributors to the Farmers' Club, and he would be one of them in the future. Mr. Tuller has never yet been a contributor to the Club, but he is a practical farmer, and a man of much intelligence, and we hope he will not allow his modesty to prevent him from giving us the benefit of his experience. We are certain he will be welcome, and that we, through, would profit by his presence.

Mr. Fuller—Will it then pick out the stones and cut the straw?

Mr. Tuller—Well it does not do either.

Mr. Quinn—Rain is a picture of a lifter. It is described by saying that the rear like a pair of long fathers and all, run the same back to your fingers' ends, and then you lift. Now, I have tried it, and I have found that it is not so. The rain is not so small as light and free of stones, two horses may pull it and do good work, but for a small farm, or a portable city does not give as such a satisfactory result.

Mr. Tuller—I have used the Rain extensively. Go west to any of the prairie States, to Illinois, Iowa, and along the Ottawa River, and on the Bronx, and you will find the Rain in use. Its price can be bought at from $1 to $2 per cent. and I have found it to be the best implement in all the world for the purpose.

Dr. Trimble—The trees are certainly very fine; a great deal of money has been spent in planting them out of, the land is really occupied by them, and I am glad to see that the Club is doing what I intended it should do. But another thing is needed, and that is the introduction of transportation so as to see how to enable one to get to the country.

Mr. Quinn—I have been hauling timber and lumber on the question of freights. Ten thousand gathers the price of hauling their supplies from the Carolinas, steamers would sell at four cents per foot, and the rail at six cents per foot, and the rail at six cents per foot, and the rail at six

From Punch Outdoors.
IN VACATION.

How wonderful this pilgrimage!
Its every mile new worlds appear;
I watch the clouding of the sage,
And feel it working here.

I crave the incense that distends
The sacred censers of the trees;
To taste the lip with which it bends
And drench with its kiss.

To answer when the zephyrs call
His mate; to mark the rainbird's wooing;
The acorn-cup to wash and drink,
The cricket's golden sounds.

New thoughts of life and love and nature
The brook, with choirs of sparrows by
To quit the town, and satisfy one
Their hearts against the sky.

A small part for a small spirit given
Makes signs at me, with black, distinct,
Thin elf-spars full on, and down,
Flat-footed, in the dust.

The meadow-sward is starred with flowers
Above the crowd, not quivering
With human passion's rumbery,
Stems birth on sacred wing.

The pollard-willow's silver head,
Intent on nothing every one,
A full cud rolls across the road,
A crown lets upon the sun.

The stone-pit's edge is calmly atop
To mantle the dry sun in the banks;
Or crown their solid rocks, and crop
The fringes of their ranks.

But night is coming, as I think;
The sunset-sky is all one burning;
I hear the beams fragh before them
Around the hedges.

The sun is down, the clouds are gray,
The crimson fades to smoking ashes;
Come back again, O happy day,
And I shall not be spoken!

WHAT I KNOW OF FARMING.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

I.

EXCHANGE AND DISTRIBUTION.

The machinery whereby the farmer of our day receives into itself or sends out the products of his industry which is not consumed in his house or on his farm, seems to me to require improvement. I will illustrate my meaning:

After three all but fruitless years, we have this year a bountiful Apple crop in this State and if below throughout the North, and all orchards have said, for the most part, preserved and in bearing condition, while a good many young ones, planted ten to twenty years ago, begin to fruit considerably, we had, throughout the State, a most unusual abundance of this homely, wholesome, palatable fruit. It would have been a pity if the farmers, tired of our woolsacks and laborers to provide them families with all the Apples good enough that could consume without inquiring themselves by glutting. Such abundance has often been enjoyed and played on every wife's-keeper's table, to be eaten raw as a dessert, or boiled and stewed as a relish or side for breakfast or supper. Each provident household should have a bin full of apples—generally of barrel of dried apples, or both, for Winter use; while a dozen bushels of good Apples, carefully packed in every cellar, to be drawn upon from day to day during the next four or five months. In short, Apples should have been and should be, from last August to next May, as common as Potatoes, and as cheap, and should have been and be as freely eaten in every household and by every man.

How nearly have we realized this?

I will not prove how small a fraction of bushels have settled under the trees that have them, been eaten by animals or left to rot on ground, or carried into cider that did not sell for as much as it cost, causing the slight cost of the value. Let Chemung County have a railroad that runs into this City, wherein my place is its nearest station, and I should be able to barter with Apples than most growers; and yet I judge that half my Apples will be eaten on the farm, and of them sold in this City for $1 per barrel, including the cider, which will have cost me more than you will have added the cost of transportation, you can guess that I had my surplus, and got perhaps more $1.50 per day for picking and barreling them. I could sell I could to responsible makers at 10 cents per bushel for eider-apples—the casks being returned. But they could not take all I wished to sell, and those living so many miles proximo to get rid of their surplus at home there not even an open market even this modest was glutted. That it was much worse for the farmer a dozen miles from a railroad and a hundred from the nearest city, none can doubt. I have heard that, in parts of Connecticut, the crop was sold for 50 cents per barrel to wandering Scotch cooks, and that their sire was hardly contented. Manifestly, the best setting for the apples.

If Apples could have been daily supplied to our poorer citizens in such quantities as they could conveniently take at from fifty to fifty-five cents per bushel, according to quality and conditions, I am confident that this City and its suburbs would have eaten Two or Three Millions of baskets more than they have done, or more in the same ratio to its people. But the poor rarely buy a barrel of Apples at once; and they have no opportunity to pay as much for half a peck as I could get for a bushel just like them. In other words: the farmer has no opportunity to furnish a poor on their respective services in dividing up a barrel of Apples and buying them by the peck, a rural producer to the urban consumer that a large portion of the difference between what the farmer can be sold by him for less than the cost of harvesting, while the poor consumer is willing and able to be freely eaten.

Now my daughter in this respect. I would like to grow a thousand bushels of English Russet and Fenwick or Swaar Pearmain per annum, and be sure of getting $1 per barrel for them delivered at the railroad. If this could be done, I am sure that such Turnips throughout their season by the half-peck at the rate of $2 per barrel, would be a world boy and eat many more than they do. But they are scarcely to be had anywhere by the half-peck, which is at the rate of $3 per barrel; and at the rate they hold their own to day they seem to me to be Turnips are not grown, or the evils are invited to what I have pointed out in the case of apples—worthless and a nuisance.

Quite often, some youth undertakes to get rich by farming near some great city. He has heard and believes that Cabbages have sold for $5 and even $10 per hundred, Squashes from five to $25 per hundred, Watermelons from $10 to $50, and so on. He has made his calculations on this basis, and confidently expects to make money rapidly. But his products, in the first place, fall short of his expectations, and are not ready for market so soon as he expected they would be; and when at length he has them to sell, he can also seems to have rushed in ahead of him. The city markets are glutted, and prices ruinously low. In any figure, he sells it for a song, and quits farming, disgusted. A little more knowledge of the business, or more cash much better next week or the week after, but he could not bring it to market quickly enough, or back day after day, on the chance that the demand for it would improve. I judge that more than one young man here on this account turned their backs on farming, after a hard struggle, and on city soil. They might have borne up against the slenders of their crops, hoping for better luck next year, but not the necessity of selling them for a price that would not have remunerated their seed, had they been so unfortunate, utterly disheartens and alienates them.

I preach no crusade against hucksters and speculators. I hold them, in the actual state of things, benefactors to both producers and consumers. In so far they deal honestly and meet promptly their obligations, they deserve commendation rather than reproach. What I urge is, that more economical and efficient machinery of exchange and distribution ought to be devised and set at work—machinery that would do all that is required at a moderate, reasonable cost.

I would like to see one or two salesmen, well-mounted Railroads advertise that it would breakfast by at any of its stations all the farmers' produce that might be offered at the hour, and price that the state of the markets would justify. Let its agents purchase whatever came along—a load, 4 of corn, a crop of chickens, a barrel of apples, a sack of beans, a pail of cream—anything that could be sent to the city in which it rules, and which would conduce to human subsistence or comfort. Its object should be Freight—the rapid and vast increase of its transportation—and extra profit on articles transported. But let its agents be ready to buy at fair price whatever was offered, quick sales down, and produce everything purchased directly into loaded cars, and let them have the money that is kept more with directly. The Railroad Company, thus owning nearly everything, might afford to lose by the market, would buy and sell at uniform prices, and not look anxiously after a reward of hucksters and middlemen will often do. I am confident that a Railroad that would thus inaugurate the system on a right basis, would prove to every farmer living near it, a "Grow whatever you will, and it will be shipped to, and bring it to or station; there you shall have cash down for it, or if you prefer it, we can afford to give you" would rapidly double and quadruple its freights, and would be the means of a transportation business which has no parallel under the present system.

Entered, according to act of Congress, in the year 1870, by Horace Greeley, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

HOME INTERESTS.

HOUSE-ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING.

"A young man, age 25, thoughts of parents who are farmers and in easy circumstances, with a good education from English boarding-school and some knowledge of the piano and organ, being wealthy and wishing to marry, would correspond with a lady to know where there is very little society, no liquor or cider drunk. In fact, any advantages for self-improvement. She has taught several seasons with entire success, but has a love for the music better than society. Object, a happy home, and is not particular about wealth. Such is the substance of a letter we have received from a young man of unexceptionable character.

There are many young ladies in our land whom this letter describes with more or less accuracy. They could be found in every village and neighborhood, if not in their own immediate vicinity. It is true that many of them are overworked and underpaid, but not to both for either, and she is not content to be a drudge at household necessities, or to work even

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

SALES BY THE STOCK EXCHANGE—FIRST CALL, 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

[Offered. Asked.]

$1,000 U. S. 6-20s Coup., '64 ..... 113½
$1,000 U. S. 6-20s Coup., '65 ..... 113½
$1,000 U. S. 6-20s Coup., '67 ..... 113½
$1,000 U. S. 6-20s Coup., '68 ..... 113½
$1,000 U. S. 10-40s Coupons 110½
$1,000 U. S. 5s Coupons 110½
$1,000 U. S. 6s Currency 120½
$1,000 U. S. 6s Coupons 120½
$1,000 U. S. 6s Registered